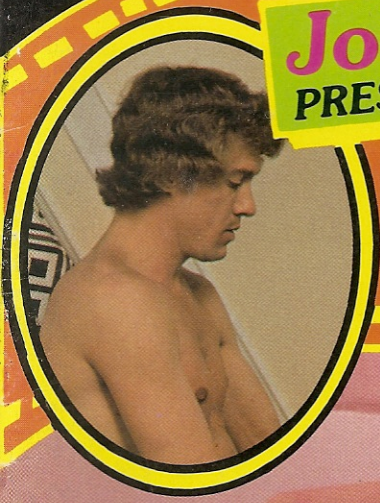
NUMBER ONE

John Holmes
PRESENTS HIS ALL NEW

PRICE: $12.50
Sale to Minors Prohibited

INTERNATIONAL EROTIC FILM REVIEW 5



From the Producer of
SWEDISH EROTICA
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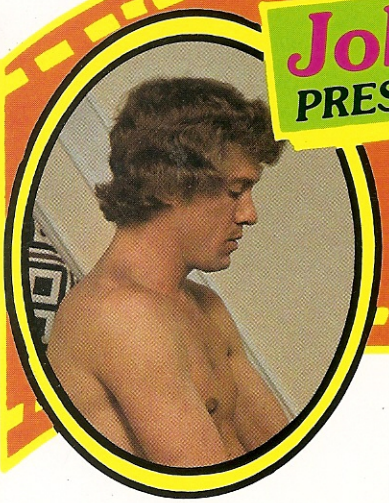
EXCLUSIVE NEW PROCESS

Reviewing the sexiest stars from around the world in the most uninhibited movies ever filmed!



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INTERNATIONAL EROTIC FILM REVIEW

If you are already familiar with the *Swedish Erotica Films* and *Danish Films* magazine series, you know that the purpose of the film series magazines is to review currently popular home adult films. We attempt to do this in an unbiased manner, giving a brief synopsis of each film, noting occasional highlights on its production and commenting editorially only when we find a film to be of exceptional quality or particular audience appeal. Our editor views each film personally, giving it a "thumbs up" or "thumbs down" as he sees fit. It has not been our policy to take anyone else's word for the contents or quality of a film, nor will it be with this new *International Erotic Film Series*. Our editor will continue to view and review each film personally, influenced solely by his extensive experience in the film industry.

However, it would not be doing the *International Erotic Film Series* full justice if we did not mention that each film in this series comes to us with a prior endorsement from an adult film authority in his own right. We refer to John Holmes, an adult film star who should be familiar to everyone who views home adult films. From the many new films available, John has carefully chosen for this series only those films which he felt he could personally endorse; and this is what he had to say about the entire *International Erotic Film Series:*

"After participating in well over a thousand films, and having the opportunity and deep pleasure to work intimately with the most beautiful, most erotic and most uninhibited girls throughout the world, I find myself in the enviable position of getting to choose what I consider are the most exciting adult home movies on the market today. In this series I have chosen, out of literally hundreds of submissions, the cream of the crop. The best films, in my opinion, available anywhere. They're in my library and you'll want them in yours, too." ●

JH-5 PENTHOUSE PARTY

The time for study is long gone when this trio gets together for some fun and games and swing time. They met by accident, but what follows isn't any accident. The two broads involved are out for a fuck and they are going to get it, one way or another . . . and it happens to be Ralph, who was caught up on the beach and taken to a PENTHOUSE PARTY, where he is going to experience the thrill of his life as the girls give him a round-the-world trip that he never knew he was going to take.

But a penthouse . . . that was more than Ralph could ever hope for, and put the whipping on the cake . . . two broads! Count them . . . two! And they were all his . . . at least for the long afternoon. But what really Ralph didn't understand was these girls were insatiable in their sex demands. Let's believe this. Barbara, the blonde wanted it up the ass. Now Ralph had never taken a girl up the ass before in all his life. He thought this kind of thing was something for the weirdos. But all of that was before he had met Barbara.

Suddenly he was there on the couch and he had his dick up that beautiful girl's ass hole . . . and just as suddenly he wasn't about to take it out. A cunt was a cunt. but an ass! Ho! That was a hole of a different color!

What seemed to bother him, however, was the fact that the blonde was going down on the redhead, licking her pussy while he ass-fucked her. Then, when he took his tool out of the girl's ass the damned brunette took it between her lips and started sucking the hell out of it. Then she grabbed his balls. She wanted to milk them dry and all the time she was still sucking out that other girl's pussy.

It then appears that Ralph

wants a little of that cunt juice because he turns around and muff-dives right into the pussy that has put itself over his face . . . the blonde again. But then why not . . . this is one of the most delicious cunts he's ever had over his lips and his slashing tongue licked over and sucked in anything that made its way through the vagina lips.

But then it was the brunette's turn. She didn't bother to take off her black, sheer stockings or her garter belt . . . she simply turned over and said, "fuck me" . . . and that's what the man had to do. He took the arrow in his hand and pointed it at the target and it sank in and he didn't even bother to take his tongue away from the other honey-box. Licking away and fucking at the same time might take a lot out of a guy, but Ralph hung on for dear

life, and perhaps that's what it was all about . . . dear-life.

Then she sang her song of Monday and shot a wad into his mouth which could have gagged another. But not Ralph, because he was ready for whatever she might have to give him. She gave it, and there was much more to cum. She gave it over and over until it might look like the well could run dry. But not that broad . . . she put her legs up high and Ralph kept drinking from the well which couldn't run dry as long as it was pumped. Ralph knew how to pump it . . . and pump it he did, right up the ass again, and this time he almost lost his balls. That gaping, snapping pussy pulled at his prick and suddenly the cum was dripping over the cunt lips, drenching the hairs around it to a point where the perfumed entity was turned into the only smell of its kind . . . pussy!

But then we must not forget that Ralph has two girls to take care of and since both of them are nymphs of the first order he has a duty to service them equally, even though he was drapped into the affair without prior knowledge or permission. However, being there and already taking them on he has little or nothing to say about what is to happen to him in the first place. If this then be rape, lay back and enjoy it.

The one outstanding bit about this skin flick is the absolutely lovely girls with bodies that won't stop, and they, perhaps, know how to use them to the fullest extent or at least this is what presents itself on the screen for our erotic enjoyment.

The action and the pace will keep the viewer on the edge of his — whatever he sits on. ●

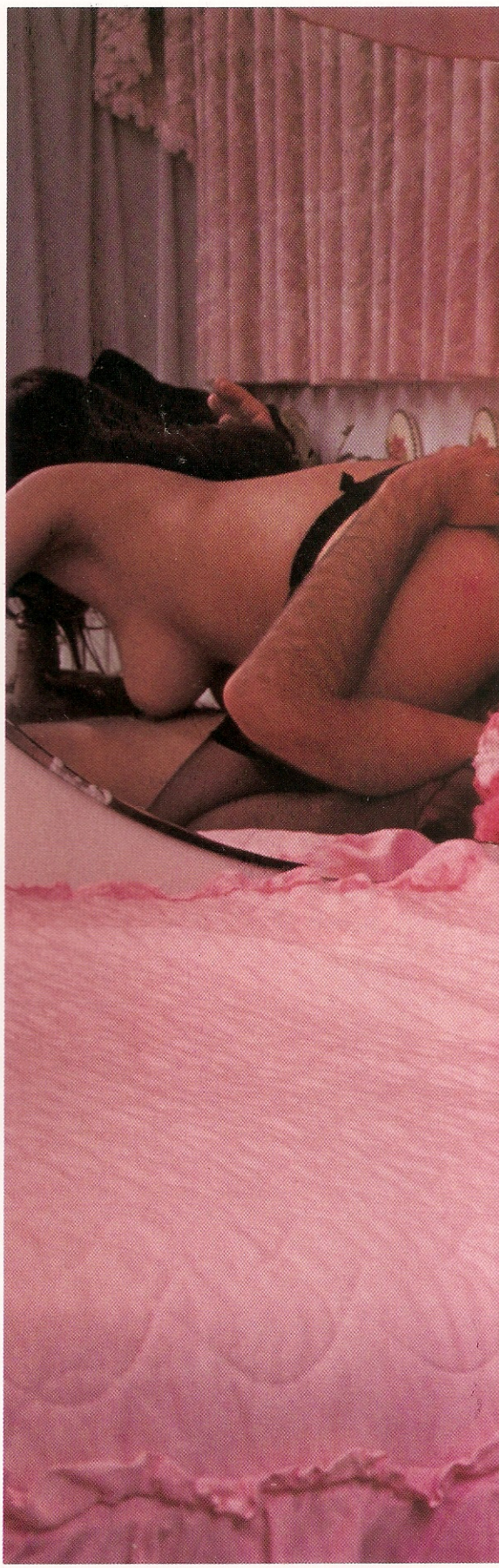
JH-6 PINKY

PINKY, true to her name has done her entire apartment in pink. Even the mirrors reflecting the color seem to be pink themselves. But Pinky has a tremendous narcissus complex. She loves to admire that beautiful body of hers in the mirrors. She can stand for hours just looking into a mirror, her hands rubbing over all the intimate parts of her body, pausing to make orgasms with her finger moving rhythmically over her clitoris. Then she will lay back on the bed and gaze into the ceiling mirror and again admire the full length of her body reflecting even pinker as colors and reflections merge into one.

Then she performs as she has done many times. Her thoughts drift into desires of being a big time model where men can admire her pictures; the printed form of her naked body, and possibly masturbate at the sight of her. As those thoughts came to her she would orgasm without touching herself.

She gloried in the fact that her body could be admired by men and women alike; but by men most of all. She would squirm on the bed in anticipation of such an event. Why couldn't she be a model? She was as lovely as any model she had ever seen, and she certainly had a better body than any of them; she was positive of that because her mirrors told her so and her mirrors wouldn't, couldn't lie to her. She knew what she saw; she marveled in what she saw.

She picked up one of her model magazines which she always kept near at hand so she could measure her gorgeous body against the value of theirs. She always won. But she so desperately wanted her own body to be photographed!



Her eyes closed in thought as she visualized the visions she treasured so much. But she didn't know just how tired she was and soon she was asleep and her dreams became as real as if the human forms were right there in the pink room with her.

She was naked and posing in all kinds of intimate ways while the photographer continually snapped the shutter on his camera and the lights exploded in her eyes. It didn't hurt. She loved the lights because she knew her lovely form was being exposed to the film and soon would be exposed to all the men in the world, all the men who would buy the books and magazines which would star her. She would be no featured model. She would be a star model, one more in demand than any model ever before in history. But then the shock set in.

The photographer was suddenly naked behind the camera and the shutter on his camera had stopped clicking and the lights had stopped exploding. Holding his cock in both hands he was approaching her. The cock throbbed in his hands, and it seemed to throb even more as it approached her mouth. It didn't stop in that approach. It continued on and pressed against her tight lips. She had to open her lips because that cement-hard prick pressing so hard might crush her beautiful

teeth. She opened her lips and the cock slid in easily. She liked it from the start, her hands came up to fondle the long shaft as it went deep into her mouth then came out again part way then back and forth, her hands becoming slippery with her own saliva. Her hands would become even more slippery as the man shot his cum into that cavern. She gulped it down and put more pressure on the shaft, moving her hands up and down its length, forcing every drop from him.

Then the scene changed and the lights were flashing again. But for the moment there was no photographer, only the sounds of the camera shutter clicking and the lights flashing. He suddenly appeared behind her as she posed up on her hands and knees. Her head turned back quickly just once as she felt the first touch of his prick as it made its way through her soft, dark pubic hairs in search of the treasurers

buried in her honey-box.

The prick head found the deep recesses of her cunt and buried itself to press in and out, the head always rubbing smoothly over her clit. She jounced her ass back and forth hitting his balls, and when he was ready to cum her ass felt the strength in his balls expand, tense then release.

As the cum squirted over her rectum and cunt she slowly rolled away to her back . . . and her eyes opened . . . she realized it must have all been a dream . . . but she was exhausted, spent . . . but alive with the expectation of the next time. ●

JH-1 PEACHES AND CREAM

John Holmes is an executive of a rather large firm and in this film PEACHES AND CREAM, we find that he has a rather large problem, and that doesn't mean his rather fantastically large penis. Of course, we are led to believe this might have a lot to do with the problem . . . but just what is the problem? After all John is a likeable type of fellow; he pleases his girls; he is good to his mother; as the executive he supports her in the style to which she is accustomed; he never kicks his dog; he does his work diligently at the office; he is in a position where he can't get fired; he makes a lot of money; he has a big car; a big office; and a secretary . ... and there is the problem! He can't keep a secretary more than a week.

The lovely, shapely blonde Bobbie is his latest prize. Even as she stood in the doorway waiting for permission to enter, John couldn't stand up to greet her. Hidden behind his big, polished desk John has developed a great hard-on at the sight of this beautiful doll. He knows he's got to fuck her, just as he has all the rest.

John strips off his pants as the girl kneels down in front of him and takes the cock in her mouth. She is a blonde expert. John pulls her up on the desk and forms the sixty-nine position and he proves that his tongue is just as powerful as the giant thing between his legs as he tickles her clitoris, then drifts to lick the vagina lips and follows through with his tongue going in and out of her cunt; tasting all the juices she can produce. His balls are straining at their sacks at the insistency of her fevered tongue and sucking lips.

John then places her in the right position as he screws her, stretched out on the desk. But it is the cock-sucking he appreciates more from this luscious piece of feminity he has in his charge. They switch around again and as she stands beside him he is stretched out on the desk.

She sucks him to a complete cum and licks him dry, sucking all the cum deep into her throat.

They will do this the entire week, the girl being prepared for new experiences every morning she enters the office, until by the end of the week the girl is so haggard she can never return. Thus Long John, the executive, must find a new secretary, and a new sex partner. And that's why Long John is the king of studs. ●

JH-7 VIRGIN'S DREAM

The girl in VIRGIN'S DREAM happens from a college where the girls are not permitted off campus during the week, but on the *week-end (and there's nothing weak about her end),* there is all hell to pay, if we are to take Barbara's word for it.

She is a hot little redhead and likes her sex. But the college boys she has serviced simply haven't been able to satisfy her. She has so much to offer, and the youthful members of the society she encounters during the classes have no realization that they are not doing the job for the girl which she had expected. And that's where John Holmes comes into the picture.

Barbara subscribed to a book club, and the new John Holmes biography was on the list. She decided to take it because she had heard of the amply endowed male who had been a prostitute and porno actor. She read and she liked what she read. And the more she thought about John, the more she knew she had to meet him . . . and try him on for size. It became an obsession with her. Day and night she dreamed of being in bed

with him; shacking up with him; having his dick tucked neatly between her soft lips; permitting her tongue to roll dawdlingly over the head of his prick . . . to feel the cum shooting into her throat, a something that the book said John was famous for and he could do it more times in a shorter period than any other male existing. This she had to experience.

Finding John was a bit more difficult than she thought. He wasn't in the phone book and none of her friends or acquaintances knew him. But luck was on her side. She was going to suck John's cock and feel that same cock deep within her cunt.

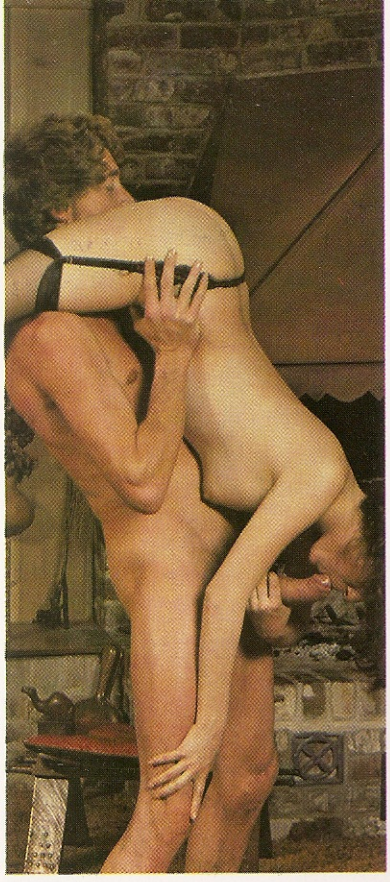
Dejected, she parked her car near one of the smaller studios on a side street in Hollywood. It was just past noon. People were coming out of the small studio; cast and crew of a film being shot there. And there he was . . . the big man himself, Long John Holmes. Barbara wet her pink nylon panties at the sight of him. She fell all over herself in getting out of the car, but she managed; then straightened her skirt, stuck her titties as tightly against her sweater front as she could and boldly approached the man.

He took her to lunch and she knew she aroused the man because he took her

hand and put it on the crotch front of his trousers. He had a tremendous hard on and he needed the services that Barbara could and was quite willing to perform.

John called in to the studio sick; he would make it the next day. There was no way he was going to let the lovely Barbara get away from him without sampling her attributes, so boldly displayed there in the restaurant.

John took the vivacious, completely exotic lovely to his apartment where he got more than he had bargained for. Barbara was just as experienced as he in the art of sexual erotica. She had always known what she was doing, what she lacked was the



partner who knew what he was doing. There was no such problem with John. And here is where experience counts . . . as well as a monstrously endowed prick measuring fourteen inches long and four inches around. Now, that's got to mean something to any girl.

Barbara also was well trained in her foreplay measures, but sucking on John's mammoth cock showed she still had a bit more to learn . . . how to get something that size between her lips.

The viewer of this film will get the thrill of a lifetime as he watches Barbara struggling at that tremendous, unbelievable *(but it's there)* prick. However there is no stopping her, as John proves all the publicity, and the book about him, is absolutely for real. He can stay hard as long as he wants and he can make a cum scene over and over again. Barbara gobbles it all up with the lust-filled fantasies she has only before dreamed. ●

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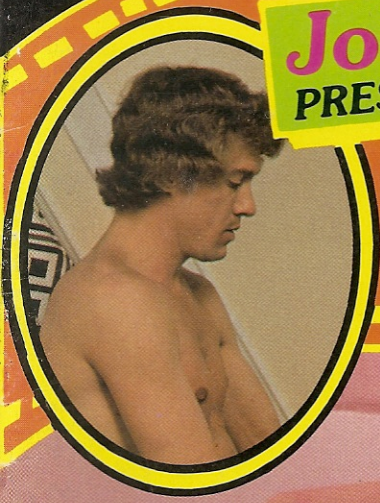

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